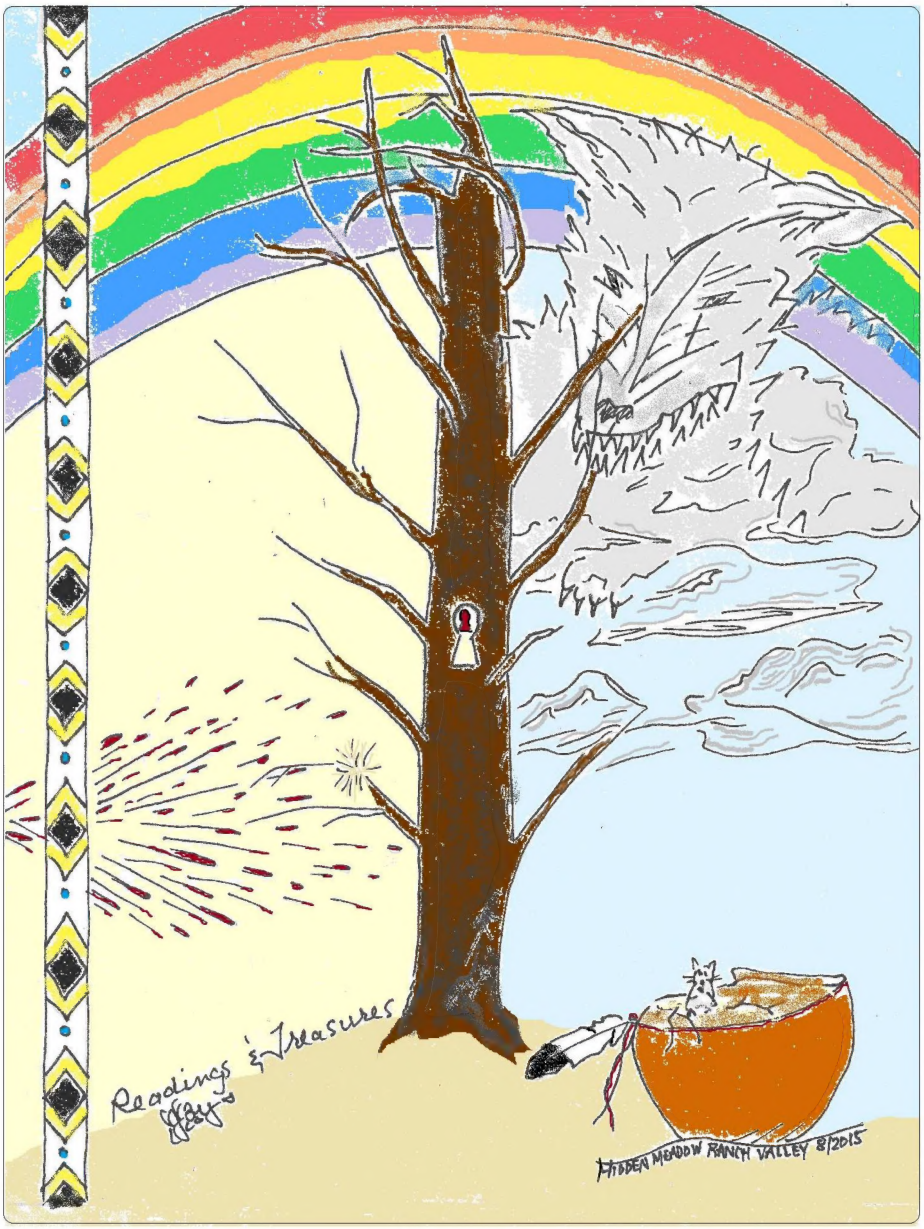

'THROUGH THE VEIL'

A Reading By

SC Jones, DD
August 2015

'THROUGH THE VEIL'

A Reading By
Joy / SC Jones, DD.
August 2015
in the
HIDDEN MEADOW RANCH VALLEY
Apache-Sitgreaves National Forests
White Mountains, Greer Arizona

~*~

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'THROUGH THE VEIL'
A Readings & Treasures Selection
Joy / SC Jones, DD. August 2015

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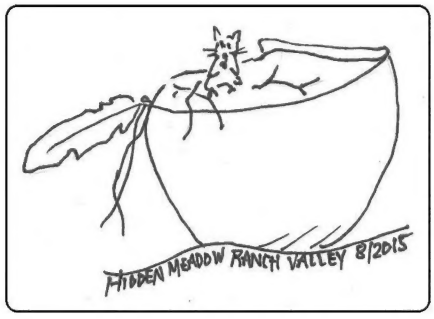
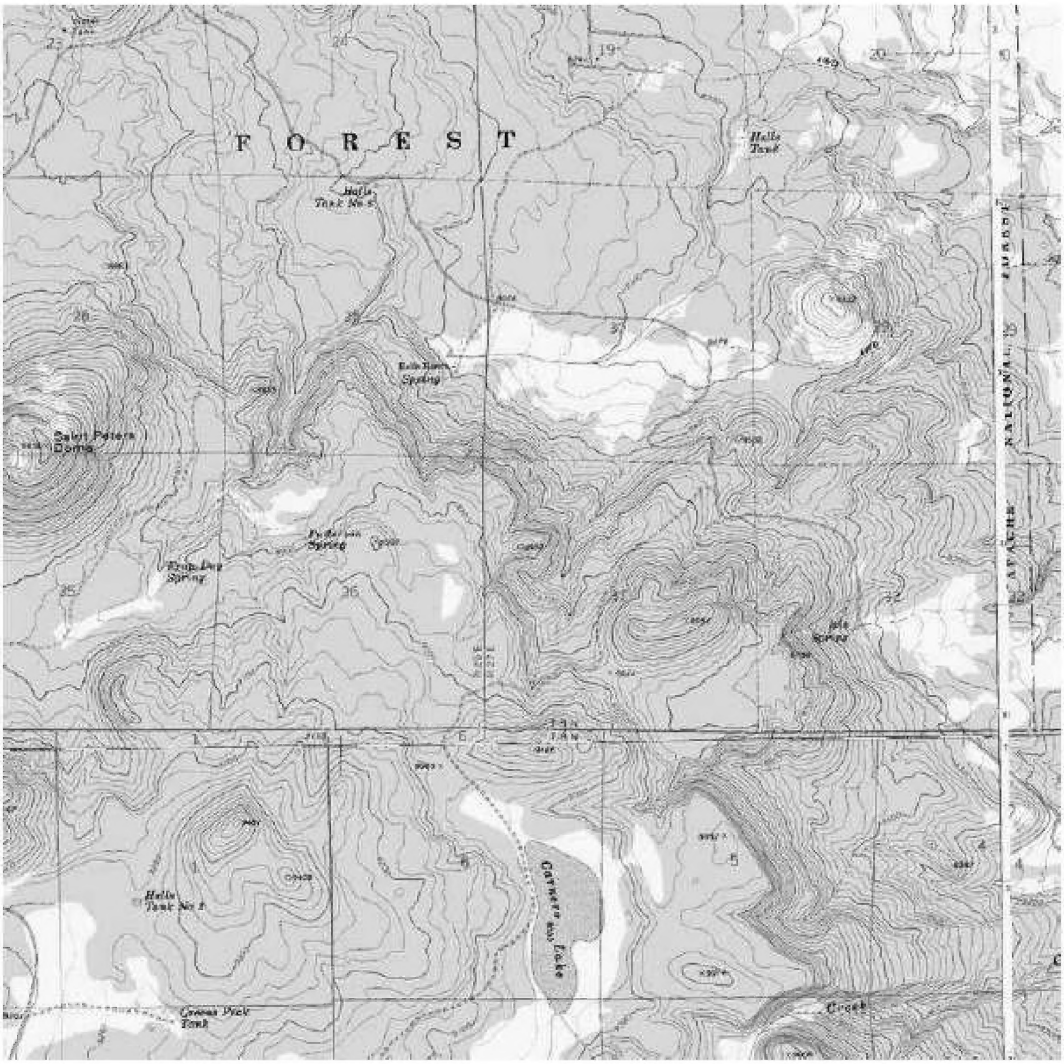
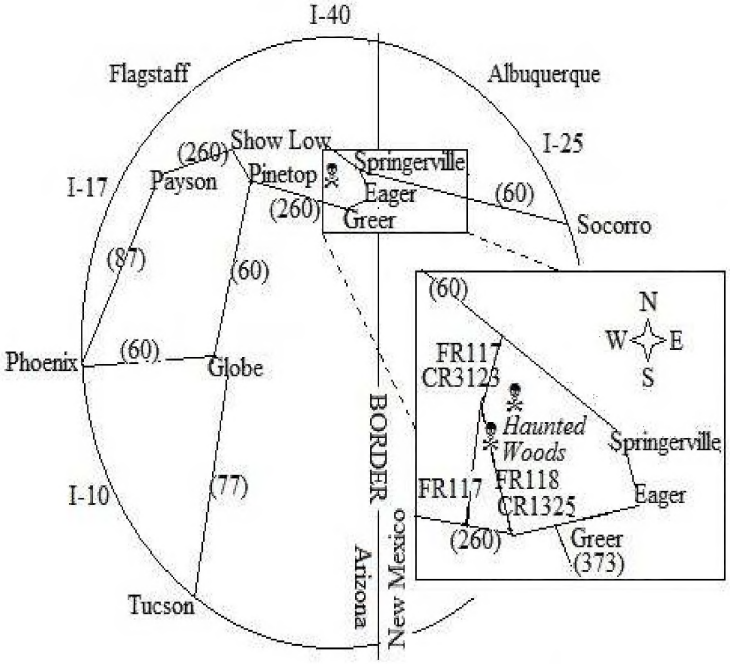






'THROUGH THE VEIL'
A Reading By Joy / SC Jones, DD.
August 2015
in the
Apache-Sitgreaves National Forests
East of St Peters Dome
North of Carnero Lake
In the vicinity of and surrounding
Hidden Meadow Ranch Valley
Near 620 County Rd 1325
Greer, Arizona
Apache County
~*~
Whiting Knoll Quadrangle 34109B5
Sections 30, 25, 29
1916 John Chellis Hall Homestead Ranch Area

Reading given without intent to refer to or implicate any persons associated with the area, or their descendents.

"As the flower of the grass passes away, so do a rich man's ways." Holy Bible, James 1:11

Impressions from our spirit can be likened to clouds crossing the sky.

Like the unchanging skyline of a valley, moving under cloud shadows passing over its tree covered hillsides and grass fields, man's mind sometimes senses the spirit realm rippling across emotions, ebbing into our thoughts.

In the quiet of a walk through meadow and forest, instead of focusing on other things, we connect to where we are and what's around us because the spirit is resoundingly loud -- PAY ATTENTION.

In the Apache country of northeastern Arizona near Greer, clouds move on mountain currents, in and out and all around Hidden Meadow Ranch Valley, casting shadows that blow away, unlike the shadowy netherworld encroaching, lifting, haunting, gone but always there.

The scent of high mountain grasses, summer flowers and pine trees blend in summer sun, rain, and the night's cool air, but become obscure when the haunting settles in the area. The mind struggles to comprehend what is sensed in the surrounding woods, nerves peak and hold. Then a fleeting glance from the corner of the eye of a dark form moving through the pine trees, still against a tree trunk.

Early morning wall banging, signs of someone standing close to the cabin and watching, a cigarette butt left where I'd sat on the porch step putting on walking boots, and a fresh pile of Blue Flag leaves torn from a flower stalk found on my path as I returned from walking nearby.

The heavy darkness coming from the woods in the starlit night of a new moon invites night lighting, which invites bugs, which invite bats. But the running and jumping across cinder stone and porch to the locked cabin door and away sounded like man's steps.

Awakened like a switch flipped on, every sense alert as I lay still under quilt, pressed in the spirit to pay attention, listening for what? Then the heavy scampering across cinder rocks to my window and the loud snuffling around its casing as I prayed for God's protection. Having lived around wolves I knew the high energy hunting run and scenting snuffle. I plead the blood of Jesus against shape-changer breaking through -- away it went, under a full moon.

Without phone reception or a more reliable friend, I called on Jesus, "Lord, put me on the prayer chain." I clung to all of God's promises, Bible scriptures I'd stood in faith for as promises of salvation in this life as well as eternally. Treasures I stored away for defense against evil welled up in my spirit, overcoming fear.

It seemed like the spirit realm's mysteries mocked us, transforming interactions between people and daily works into contentious confusion, pouncing on and snapping at peaceful cooperation. Attentiveness warped with fatigue, and frayed nerves wouldn't rest.

The nearby mountain meadow blended into forest with trees groomed high and thinned out by government to establish a parkland presentation by the maintained woodland roads. I retreated there to walk and rest from things I could not explain, but only sense in my spirit. With simple prayers for God to show us what He wanted us to know about the spiritual oppression flooding in from an unseen force, I rejected the unknown and pressed in faith against fears.

God and I agreed that when Jesus sent the Holy Spirit to seal and teach and lead me into truth, I could trust I'd know His voice and protection, so I waited in expectation -- a daily walk with Him.

Before an afternoon rain, in midday heat, I headed out to walk the meadow path, but stopped at the howl of a wolf not far ahead, baiting my leashed dog to run. Cutting through tall grass to get back to the cabin, I walked over grass pressed flat and browning beneath a heavy pine. Behind a small tree, the area gave a clear view and lined up with my gate, window and door. Then a few days later, small cinder rocks on the wood porch, in front of the door where they'd fallen one at a time over hours, during a night's harassment.

While I was doing chores, getting ready to leave the area, the spirit of a young girl about seven, with long blonde hair and wearing a homemade flower print dress passed through the spirit realm to conscious thought and beckoned me to cross over the hill behind the lodge, heading toward Carnero Lake.

"Wait a minute, God. What's that? I do not divine familiar spirits." I watched in the spirit and prayed.

Across years, through the veil, carried by prayers through Holy Spirit's flow in Jesus through me, I sensed the sweet spirit of one of God's children. An impression of her moved across the Hidden Meadow Ranch Valley like the shadow of a cloud, but she moved in light, not darkness.

A few days later I had an impression in my spirit of the same girl in her early teens, living in a remote mountain cabin, cooking and serving, but wearing my glasses and winter shoes with a summer dress.

"What's all this mean, Father? No trickster spirits, in Jesus name I pray!"

Then the story came, like beads collected along the way, laid out in a pattern to string with a clasp for wearing.

Tribes of peoples have come and gone across these mountains. Home of the Apache Indians, it has been home to others before and since -- all warring with themselves, the land and others for its rich provision.

I don't think the americanized, white-skinned family trekked in to build a cabin and a living under US government homesteading law. It seems they came by faith to establish a hiding place against man's adversities, in expectations of world disaster, a man and wife with a son older and younger than their daughter, the girl I had witnessed in my spirit. They had a small cabin near a spring, a simple garden, woodland harvest, a couple animals, and provisions carried in with a dream and hope for family unity through Christian faith in God, that perished there under a spiritual onslaught.

The girl was in a meadow picking herbs and flowers when screams were heard. She obeyed her parent's instructions and fell to the ground until all was quiet. Then she fled to an outcropping where they'd hid emergency supplies in preparation for such a time.

The rest of her family was killed by a "war party" on horse back. Whether Apache or marauders disguising themselves, spirits of fear, terror, watching, stalking, death, entrapment, confusion, being lost, insanity, and innocent shed blood, all flooded my spirit in waves.

Jesus Christ paid for all men's sins so that they might have salvation in this life and eternally if they receive by faith his offering to God on their behalf. I prayed the sins of the murdered family and their killers be forgiven for Christ's sake.

I sensed an Indian buck on a paint horse riding through the mountain valley I walked, grabbing up the running girl and carrying her home to his family in a remote mountain cabin. He was saving her from a terrible witch who had watched and worked against her family, generating forces of darkness that manifested their murders, and who had cast a bug into her brain that made her cross-eyed and crazy.

In the spirit things are often warped between time and people, distorting logic into an interpretive sensing. Somehow the older girl seemed a manifestation of myself and perhaps a warning to me. I'm not certain, but I think the young girl died in the field when her family was killed. So what was the impression of her hiding in the rocks and serving in a mountain cabin years later? Perhaps a hike over the hill would tell.

"God makes the sun to rise on the good and evil, and sends rain to the just and unjust."
Holy Bible, Matthew 5:45.

I share this story to bless the reader, not for personal profit.

I think the Hidden Meadow Ranch Valley and surrounding woodlands are haunted with different things. The prayers of murdered victims, carrying their alarm through time, and demons loosed from hell by heinous acts of evil evoking the same seems to ebb and flow in the area. I don't believe the things contributing to the oppression should be blamed, but reasons for understanding and growth.

Nearby Dzil Ligai Si'an Nde' (White Mt.), or Mt. Baldy is one of four holy mountains to the southwestern Native American Indians. I believe that all things, including this diety were created by the Word of God through Christ Jesus in the beginning, that Jesus reconciled it to himself at Calvary for God's glory, and that God loves the Apaches caring for this mountain today.

The skin walker shaman is a strong presence in the area, his shape shifting into and through different watcher animals has been used with much power for longer than the European settlers. Research shows that much of the Native American Indian's sun and nature power migrated to this land with ancient travelers from the Cradle of Civilization long before the Europeans brought more knowledge from the same area about the power of God's love through Christ Jesus.

Other European's not walking the Jesus Way, brought their Nordik shape shifting practices with them, settling in both Mormon and non Mormon mountain clans.

The Lord is my Shepherd,
I shall not want.
He maketh me to lie down in green pastures,
He leadeth me beside the still waters,
He restoreth my soul.
He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for His name's sake.
Yea, THOUGH I WALK THROUGH THE VALLEY OF THE SHADOW OF DEATH,
I WILL FEAR NO EVIL, FOR GOD IS WITH ME.
His rod and His staff, they comfort me.
He prepareth a table before me in the presence of mine enemies.
He anointest my head with oil.
My cup runneth over.
Surely GOODNESS AND MERCY SHALL FOLLOW ME
all the days of my life , and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.
Psalm 23

More research reveals world governments with rights and practices impacting the U.S. National Park lands and resources, bombard the environment with surveillance radio waves, disrupting normal physiological processes. And criminals accessing satellite projection systems can impact individuals as well as entire areas for sabotage and control.

So, while corporate management of land and housing developments might want to establish teaching camps with environmental values, the history and spirit of greed that has stolen natural resources with the fruits of men's labor, breaking trust and killing the inhabitants of the woodland valley area still permeates what remains, with critical judgments and false debts shrouding men's minds.

When the ever more desensitized populace can make it up the mountain, affording a retreat from desert summer heat, they best beware! What happened in the past presents itself to the future through spirits of the dead, not at rest, but moving in fear, creating confusion that causes the unsuspecting to run and get lost. Marauders watching in spirit and stealth can wreak havoc, generating disaster, for greed of gain -- and the times grow harder, we hear.

Shape changing wolves hunt for blood and power -- a good time for occultists of various religions to call on the saving grace of Jesus Christ, so that the destroyer will pass them by.

And for those resolute few, determined in the convictions of their values, I pray peace and wisdom as you take your nature retreats in the Apache-Sitgreaves forestland of the White Mountains. If spiritual realities recede, nature turns raw, and the integrity of men's minds warp under satellite security surveillance radio waves, remember how much God loved you when He sent Jesus Christ to save you.

Author's Notes:

As referenced in Bible scripture, God hates divining of **familiar spirits** (Deut 18:10-12; Lev 19:31, 20:6; Isa 8:19). Disambiguation: To know / understand / divine **familiar spirits** does not mean that God hates for men to seek **Him** in prayer, to know / understand / divine **God's truth from Him by His Holy Spirit**, as well as through studying His Word in the Holy Bible.

Jesus said, [God] the Father would send the Holy Ghost [Spirit] to teach [Jesus' disciples] all things. (Jn 14:26)
Jesus said, I am the way, the truth and the life; no man comes unto the Father but by me. (Jn 14:6)

The use of the word 'reading,' as applied by the author, was specifically done in love, having sought God with all her heart, mind, soul and strength to know and understand what Jesus Christ's Holy Spirit would reveal about the spiritual oppression and movement in the Hidden Meadow Ranch Valley area. That God is alive and communicates with people is a truth for those who have an ear to hear. (Jn 17:20,21; 1Jn 4:1-6)

Reading: *(Definitions & Synonyms of relevance to this writing): (noun)* An INTERPRETATION OF SOMETHING. To look at and understand the meaning of something. An indication of a certain state of affairs. Data indicated by an instrument. Rendition. Version. <References: www.definition.reference.com; www.merriam-webster.com>

Divine: *(Definitions & Synonyms of relevance to this writing): (adjective)* Proceeding from God. *(verb)* To discover or declare something obscure. To perceive by intuition or insight. Predict, DISCERN, UNDERSTAND. <References: www.definition.reference.com; www.merriam-webster.com>

Author, S.C. Jones, D.D.'s Opinion:

When Jesus said the temple would be torn down and raised in three days, he referred to his body, not the man-made building. (Jn 2:9) In the spirit of the New Testament, I consider God's Old Testament instruction to tear the heathen's altars down a forerunner of the sharing of the Gospel of Jesus Christ for salvation, that gives all men a free-will choice to remove dead works and place Jesus on the altar of their heart. (Jms 2:8-10; Mth 5:17-20; Deut 7:5) I don't believe the New Testament dispensation is to steal and desolate mountains to save the heathen. The Bible states that the Lord God dwells in Israel in Mt. Zion (Isa 8:18), and that He will destroy those who destroy the earth (Rev 11:18).

After leaving the Hidden Meadow Ranch Valley, and praying for God to heal the land, I found the 'American Indian Rights and Interests Specialist Report, Forest Plan Revision, DEIS' by Melissa R Schroeder, Forest Archeologist / Forest Tribal Liaison, 12/6/12, stating that for Traditional Cultural Properties [TCP] and Sacred Sites, accessibility for tribal purposes can be granted to public and private lands. (2Chr 7:14) <Reference: www.fs.usda.gov/Internet/FSEUSDA > stelprdb5406005.pdf Pages 15, 20>

It is my understanding that west of the area I was staying in, St. Peters Dome, is a Native American Indian sacred site and spring, with trails and objects on the different mountain sides that have been improperly disturbed. This has, no doubt, contributed to spiritual disturbances in the area.

With respect to my fellow Americans, I believe that the RIGHT TO RELIGOUS FREEDOM should be honored with all respect to the White Mt. Apaches, should they need access to said land for the observance and practice of their native religious beliefs.

Freedom of Religion is a United States Constitutional First Amendment right, not to be hindered by ignorance or prejudice, but upheld with respect for the individual's beliefs.

In 1779 Thomas Jefferson penned, "No man shall be compelled to frequent or support any religious worship, place, or ministry whatsoever, nor shall be enforced, restrained, molested or burthened in his body or goods, nor shall otherwise suffer, on account of his religious opinions or belief; but that all men shall be free to profess, and by argument to maintain their opinions in matters of religion, and that the same shall in no wise diminish, enlarge or affect their civil capacities."

If regarded in light of the 1949 World Book Encyclopedia's quoted definition of Religion, and the scientific world's 'Humanist Manifesto I,' we could judge that historically the United States has not honored Freedom of Religion as established by the founding Fathers.

> "Many scholars have been inclined to define religion as belief in gods or supernatural beings. But this by no means includes all the religions, because religion has often meant a way of living rather than a way of believing. And there have been many who have denied or been indifferent to any kind of god. Most scholars today think that religions have been concerned first of all with the values which were believed to give the most satisfying life.
>
> Every religion of history is made up of these three elements. The ideal consists of the values which the group tries to attain. The cult, which is the practices and ceremonies by which these values are thought to be won. The theology, or world view which connects this search for values with the forces of the universe around man."
>
> The 'Humanist Manifesto I' states, "Religious humanists regard the universe as self-existing and not created. Humanism asserts that the nature of the universe depicted by modern science makes unacceptable any supernatural or cosmic guarantees of human values."

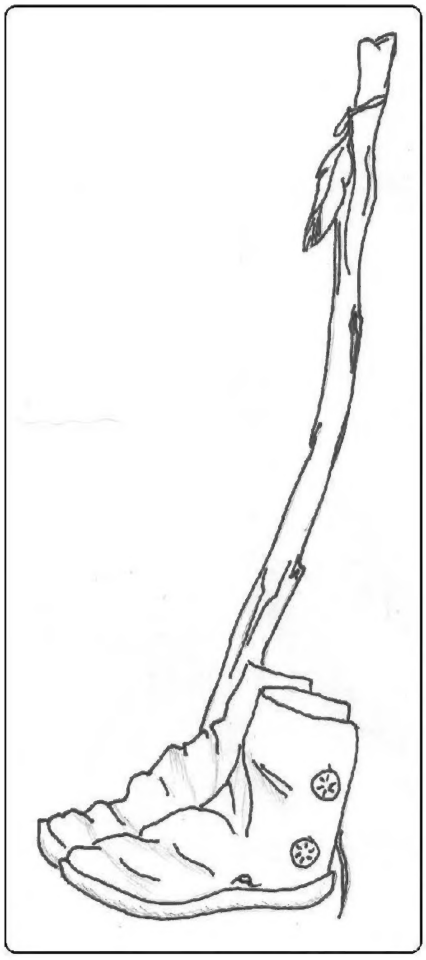
Scientific Observation with Material Application is an obvious National-Global cult practice used in the theology of Social Control. Having ridiculed the roots of all civilization with archaic societies' religious and metaphysical knowledge-based practices, as impotent mythology, or intellectualized them with abstract philosophical debates of complete relativism versus the verifiable reality of scientific study, can't we recognize Social Control as a form of World Religion? Will the Scientific Community allow the mountain to be kept free from electromagnetic fields and intrusions of unbelievers who don't know or understand the necessary religious cult practices and ceremonies for spiritual exaltation? Will government allow men to treat their bodies as God's temple, and practice religious freedom in the personal ways individual Bible believers choose to honor Him? Ancient religions agree that not honoring God and His creation will cause destruction. (1Cor 3:17) <Ref. www.pbs.org/faithandreason/gengloss/metaph-body.html>

Pioneer fields of scientific pursuit have documented the existence and force field of man's spirit and shape shifting, but have minimized them through scientific identification, application and utilization. Propaganda always manipulates men's perception of reality and environment for control, indicating by its very use that the carnal minds exercising it lack any depth of understanding in spiritual principles.

In the sciences ignorance has mocked shape shifting. However, the source of all creation does not. The Greek word for shape shifting, therianthropy, is derived from the Greek word "Onpiov," transliteration, Therion, meaning beast or Lupus / wolf. This feindish wild animal is different than the living creatures God formed, according to the greek Biblical translation, "Charya / Cheva' / wov zoon". Biblically these beasts are differentiated from other animals, were confronted by Jesus in the wilderness when he was also tempted by satan and ministered to by angels, and recognized as a viper creature that jumped out of a fire, biting Paul's hand. (Mark1:13; Acts 10:12; 11:6; 28:4)

This "Onpiov" / Therion / fiendish beast / savage, brutish man / wild animal / snake, is the creature referred to in the Holy Bible's Book of Revelations Chapters 13 - 20. He is described to have great power over all tribes and nations, to make war on God's people, and to kill those who won't worship his speaking image, causing the small, great, rich, poor, free and slaves to receive a mark on their right hand or forehead, and that no one can buy or sell without the beast's mark, name, or number 666. Yet, all who worship the beast and his image, or receive his mark will receive God's wrath and torment with fire and brimstone forever and without rest.

Providing for all men's freedom to practice their religious beliefs secured the United States' Founding Father's right to practice their own. They did not establish an "exception for a compelling government interest." <Ref. RIFRA, *Religious Restoration Freedom Act, 1993*>



SUMMARY:

Plot: Mysterious stalkings in the haunted woods of White Mountain Apache lands opens a door in the spirit realm that reveals the murders of a survivalist family in the high pines of the Apache-Sitgreaves National Forests. Trusting in God's protection from shape-shifters, ghosts, wolves and stalkers, suspense leads to faith and a discovery that the mountainous woods have a living history that is colliding with global surveillance, while escalating into an environment requiring spiritual power to deal with it. While some pursue accessing the spirit realm for balance and healing, science may eliminate the very thing it's seeking -- truth.
[Fiction or nonfiction would indicate the reader's perspective.]

Illustrations: Ink and pencil drawings.

Reading Presentation: First person incident citings and spiritual readings with historical, cultural, religious and environmental assessments.

Western Apache Indian's Legal Rights to access sacred sites for religious purposes. The importance of religious freedom to all U.S. citizens, and government perspective references.

PUBLICATION CATEGORY DESCRIPTIONS:

1. Geography - Culture, Environment, History: Carnero Lake, Greer Arizona, Hall Homestead Ranch, Hidden Meadow Ranch Valley, Apache-Sitgreaves National Forests, Southwest United States, St. Peters Dome
2. Philosophy / Religion: Christianity (Bible scripture references), Metaphysical, Native American Indian, Western / White Mt Apache, Occult, Religious Freedom, Shape Shifting / Changer, Spirit Reading, Supernatual
3. Readings & Treasures, formerly of Tombstone Arizona, has moved Joy / SC Jones' published "Collection" to -- https://archive.org/details/fav-1joy